

Mr. WILLIAM THOMAS.

Sir,

YOUR design, I perceive is to draw me into the Interest of him, whom you call your true and lawful Sovereign. By the Name of James the III^d, and that, by representing to me the miserable State of this unhappy Nation; I must confess I do agree with you in every Point; but alas! what have you said, to what I know, can you Imagine, that I who have been so long in the Cabal, do not perfectly know all their Proceedings, and what they are aiming at; you can tell me, that we have one permitted to Reign over us, who knows nothing of the Religion he pretends to defend, is ignorant of the Laws he should govern by, understands not the meaning of Liberty and Property, a great stranger to our Customs, perfectly innocent as to our Language, an Usurper of the Crown, and a Tyrant in his Practice; this I confess is all true, but I can tell you no further, and that is; that he is not capable of understanding or acting after any other manner, being imperfect in his Intellects, confused in his Notions, forgetful of his Promises, and in short altogether unconcern'd as to the good of this Nation.

You can tell me that the Nation is almost stript of all its Silver; I can tell you in short time Gold will be as scarce: You can tell me, that a great many of our Nobles and Commoners have fallen; by the bloody Hands of him and his Ministers, others have been Banish'd or Imprisen'd, and their Estates confiscated, and this free Nation brought into perfect Slavery; and I can tell you in a short time this Court will consist of all Foreigners,

who will rid the Nation of all Honest, true Englishmen, unless they will conform to their damnable Practices.

You can tell me, and indeed with a just complaint, of the Two hundred and fifty Thousand Pounds, which was granted for the purchasing of secret Alliances, for the better establishing the Tyrant on the Throne; this (I can tell you and all the World know) I very strenuously Oppos'd, because I new of none to be purchas'd, as least, that there were no want of them at that time; for the *French* and the *Dutch* were in Alliance with us, *Sicily* and *Portugal*, they told us begg'd to come into the Alliance, *Prussia* and *Denmark* we are sure of, My Lord *Stanhope* made it appear in the House, that the *Czar* was at that time in our Interest, whatsoever is the matter now; the *Emperor* and the *Turk* were deeply engag'd, and *Spain* and *Sweden* we did not fear, it must therefore, one would think, be either the Pope or the Devil, the Pope we may believe would not be purchas'd, because of the profound respect he bears for the Chevalier, and the implacable hatred he has to our Religion and Laws; the Devil it could not be, because with him we have always maintain'd the strictest Alliance ever since the Revolution; he it was that usher'd in that eternal Plague, and we have ever since mutually agreed to uphold each other he to furnish'd us with a constant Succession of his own Off-spring, and we to furnish him with Subjects of all sorts to enlarge his hellish Kingdom he hath hitherto perform'd his Part, and we do frequently send him Lords both Spiritual and Temporal, and Commonners of all Sorts, and have lately sent my Lord *Wb* — n before, to let his high and Mightiness know that there are a whole shole coming behind; but to come to the Point, I have plainly shown, that this Money could not be design'd to purchase any of the aforementioned Alliances, I conclude therefore, that it was wholly design'd to purchase the innocent Blood of the only true and lawful Sovereign of this Kingdom, by the cruel Hands of that Butcherly Dog and Eternal Villian the E — of Fe — b; this I always thought to be the design but protest I did not know the Undertaker, there

being three or four Candidates for the Place; I must confess I could once have sign'd such a Commission my self; but it was when there were dark Clouds before my Eyes, and I was very much in debt and really very Poor, but now the Mist is vanish'd and things appear in their true Colours, I must and do solemnly Recan, and in all humility return to my Obedience, if that will do; and to encourage Others to return to their Loyalty, I will draw the two Antagonists in their natural Colours, and then let the World judge which is most capable of governing this Nation: Setting aside the plea of Right.

The Chevalier has a peculiar sweetness of Temper work't up into his Constitution, which declares him the Off-spring of Innocence and Vertue, begot in the Bed of Tranquility and nurs'd up with the Prayers and Vows of his pious Parents; his natural Cheerfulness over bears his Afflictions, and his unparalled Conduct convince the World of his Royal Extract; was you to see him at *Pesaro*, you would fancy him incircled in a British Throne in his full height of Prosperity, with no Cares no Storms or Tempests to invade his Quiet, you would fancy the British Genius assume a pleasing Air, and the *STU-ARTS* Lawrels flourish once more, and imbibe fresh Verdure.

But view the Tyrant here and fancy your self translated to the Region of eternal Darknels, you may read Executions Horrors, and Tortures in his gloomy looks, his features are only the Characters of Bood and warrants for Executions are wrot in deep Characters in his Fore-Head, *Nero's* cruelty, with *Sylla's* extensive invention to destroy Mankind; centre in this one Man to enable him to extirpate the race of Mankind; methinks I view the Wretch in his melancholly Parade making his procession from St. James's to his own Brutish native Country, attended in Solemn Pomp with Prisoners loaded with Chains and going to receive sentence of Death, a Triumph adapted to the cruel genius of a *Barbarian*; See but his Eyes fix'd on the Reliques of mangled Loyalty on *Temple-Bar*, how the Tyrant feeds upon the barrier and gluts his senses with the gratefull Spectacles.

But the Chevalier, what living Monuments of his mercy daily walks the streets and yet contrives his ruin, wretches whom no gratitude can restrain from their innate hatred to virtue, if he is the impostor, he is an impostor of divine race, the Majesty of *Jupiter*, the valour of *Mars* and the charms of *Venus* have conspired to make him the delight of God and Man, all this I am forced to own and like the Devil believe and tremble.

I have one thing before I conclude to remind the world of, and that is that the Duke of Hannover congratulated King James upon the Birth of the Prince of Wales, which was actually owning his Legitimacy, and I can tell you that he never had the least thought of his being an impostor, till the act of Settlement was passed, and then indeed it began to be his interest to think him so, and I presume he has so often and so long (upon that account) thought him so, that he now really believes him to be so; but since he never was or could be prov'd an Impostor, since on the other Hand, there is the strictest demonstration to prove his Legitimacy, which, till of late I was a perfect stranger to. I cannot but in conscience advise all my rebellious Brethren to follow my example and return to their obedience and in the most profound humility to call home their pious mercifull and undoubtedly Lawfull Sovereign King James the III^d.

Yours

R. Y.

O Free born BRITONS since a Tyrant Reign,
Assert your Liberty, shake off your Chains.